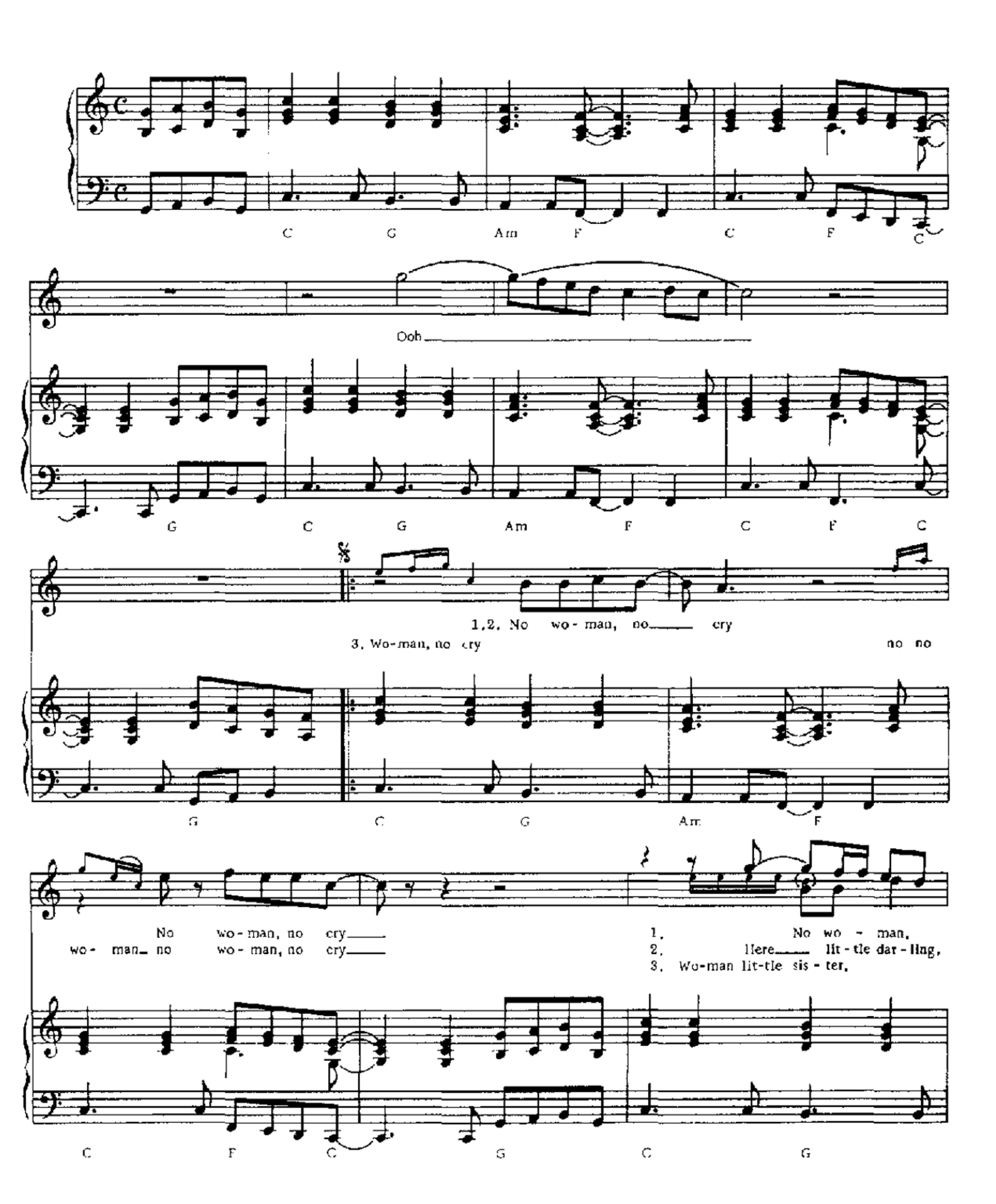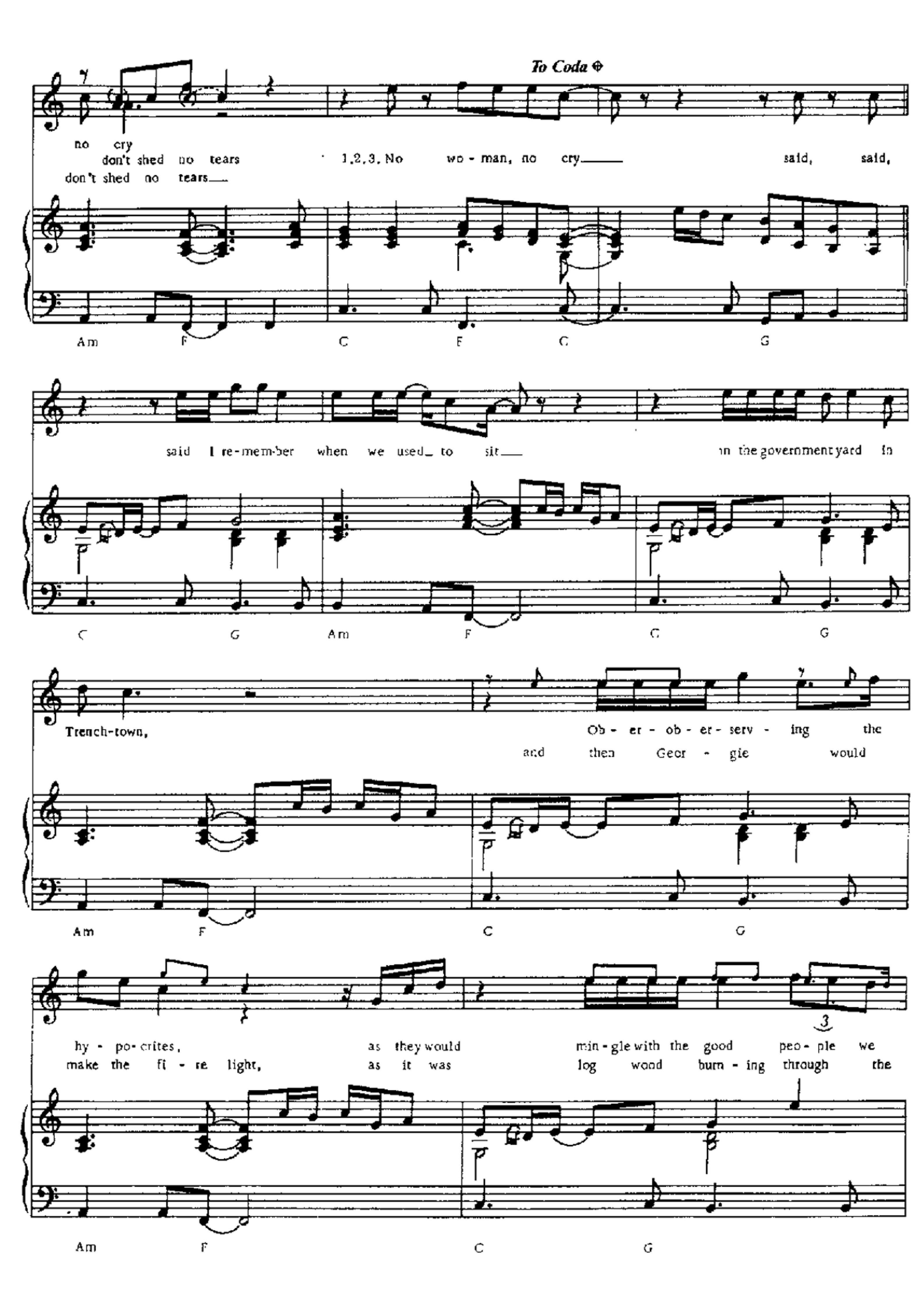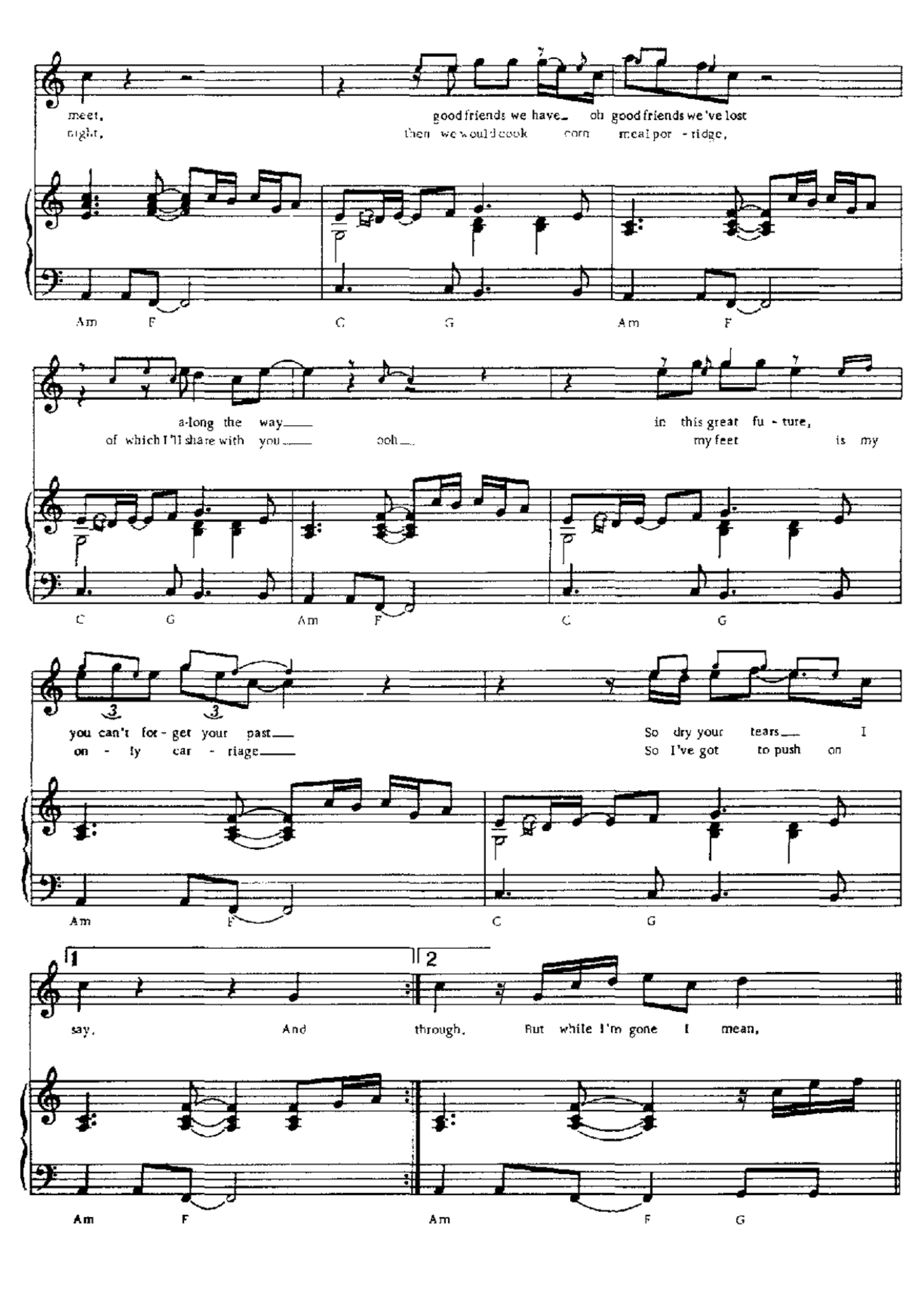No Woman No Cry.
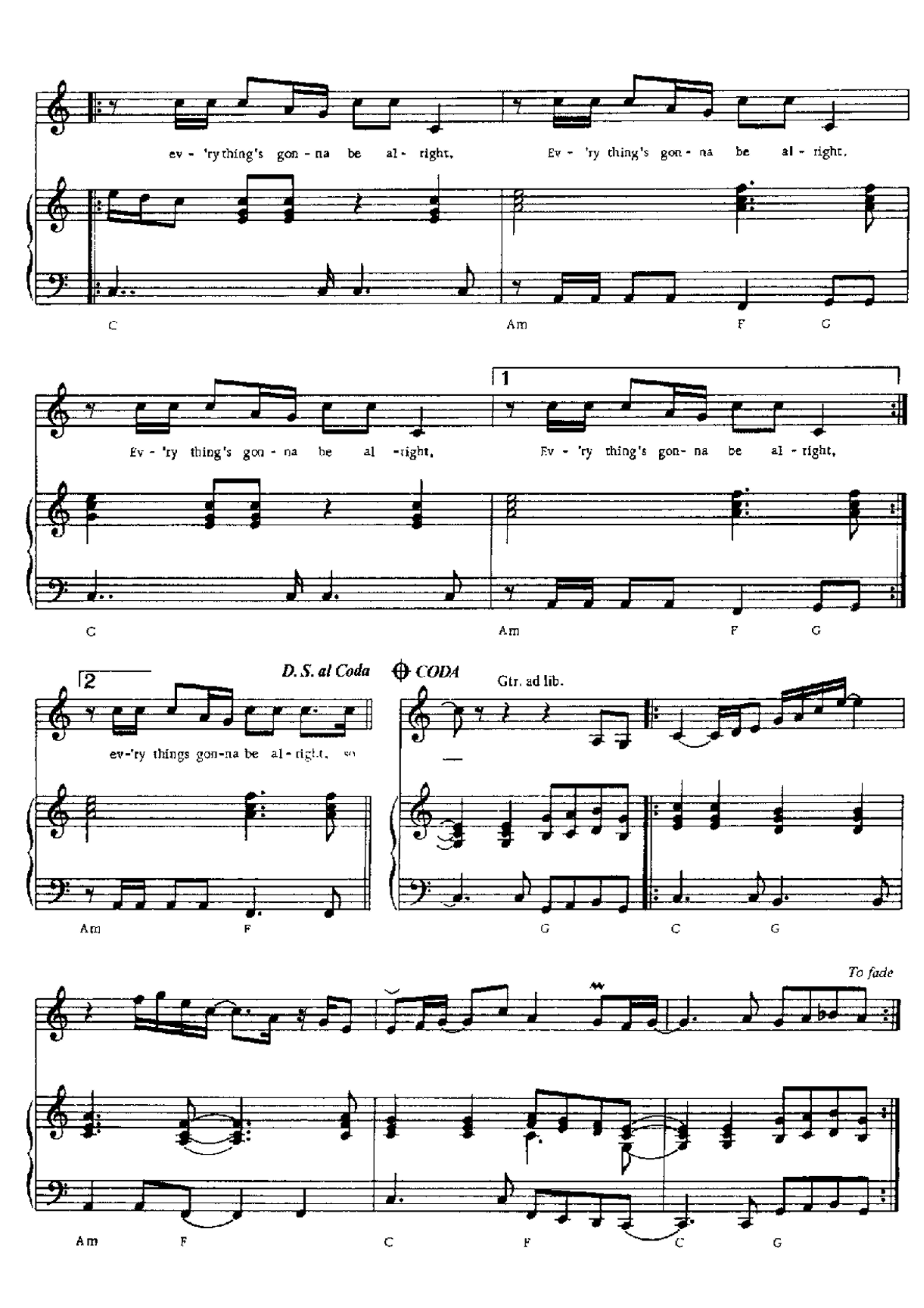
Words and music by Vincent Ford





To Coda ⊕
no cry
don't shed no tears
don't shed no tears
1,2,3. No wo - man, no cry
said, said,
Am F C F C G
said I re-mem-ber when we used to sit
in the government yard in
C G Am F C G
Trench-town,
Ob - er - ob - er - serv - ing the
and then Geor - gie would
Am F C G
hy - po-crites,
as they would
min - gle with the good peo - ple we
make the fi - re light,
as it was
log wood burn - ing through the
Am F C G


meet, good friends we have oh good friends we've lost
night, then we would cook corn meal por - ridge,
Am F C G Am F
a-long the way in this great fu - ture,
of which I'll share with you ooh my feet is my
C G Am F C G
you can't for - get your past So dry your tears I
on - ly car - riage So I've got to push on
Am F C G
1 2
say, And through, But while I'm gone I mean,
Am F Am F G


ev - 'ry thing's gon - na be al - right,
Ev - 'ry thing's gon - na be al - right.
C
Am
F
G
1
Ev - 'ry thing's gon - na be al - right,
Ev - 'ry thing's gon - na be al - right,
C
Am
F
G
2
D. S. al Coda
CODA
Gtr. ad lib.
ev - 'ry things gon - na be al - right, so
Am
F
G
C
G
To fade
Am
F
C
F
C
G